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Walt Disney's
DAVY
CROCKETT
in
The Great
Keelboat
Race



AUTHORIZED EDITION
FOUR PAGES TO EVERY BOOKLET





*Tales of our lusty and spreading
frontiers never grow old . . .
nor do the heroes of these tales.*

Back in the early days, when the Mississippi River described the western boundary of our expanding frontiers, a healthy race of beavling, rugged, happy men were making a name for themselves—the riverboat men. With only their keelboats and poles, they transported enormous amounts of freight up and down the often calm, often treacherous “Father Mississippi.”

Perhaps the most fabulous of all the riverboat captains was the hoisterous Mike Fink, whose escapades and exploits became legendary, winning him the title of “King of the River.” When the “King of the River” challenges the “King of the Wild Frontier” to a boat race from Ohio to New Orleans, just about anything can happen . . . and does.

This is our story . . . the exciting contest between Mike Fink and Dory Crockett.



WALT DISNEY'S
DAVY CROCKETT
and
THE KEELBOAT RACE

WE'D BETTER BE LOOKING FOR A CALM SPOT, GEORGE! IT'S SOON BE DARK.

WE FORGOT THE FORESTS NEAR AN OLD WENT TO KENTUCKY TO HUNT FOR BIRD IS DAVE!... DAVE CROCKETT, IS A KING OF THE WILD FRONTIER!

DAVE CROCKETT AND HIS BEST FRIEND, GEORGE ALLEN, TRAVEL NORTH THROUGH THE KENTUCKY WILDERNESS, HEADING TOWARD THE OHIO RIVER.

THIS IS THE LONGEST HUNT WE'VE EVER BEEN ON, DAVE!

BIGGEST LOAD OF PELTS WE EVER GOT, TOO, GEORGE! WE'LL GET TOP PRICES FOR 'EM IN KENTUCKY!

HOW MUCH FARTHER YOU RECKON WE HAVE TO WALK FURTHER WE HIT THE OHIO!

WE MUST BE GETTIN' CLOSE! THEN WE'LL FIND US A BOAT AND DOWN TO KENTUCKY!

FIVE DAYS LATER ..

THAT MUST BE THE
TOWN OF BULLWINKLE!

AND THERE'S OUR BOAT RIDE
A-DOIN' DOWN THE
OL' OHIO!



**BILLY AND RUSSEL LEAVE THEIR HORSES AND
PACKS AT THE LIVERY STABLE AND HEAD FOR
THE BULLWINKLE, AS A WHEELBOAT, THE
BULLWINKLER, AGES UP TO THE LAUNCH.**



OUT O' MY WAY!
BURNING THAT
MOORIN' LINE!



THAT'LL KEEP
HER FROM
DRIFTIN'!

HOW! THAT IS
CENTER'S STONGEST
A-TEAM O' BARS!



WAS THE CAPTAIN
OF THAT BOAT,
MISTERT

EVERYBODY KNOWS THE
CAPTAIN OF THE
BULLWINKLER & HIS
NAME WAS... KING OF
THE RIVER!









**AS THE DRAYMAN SHOULDER HIS BARREL
AND STARTS TO ENTER THE TABERN, A
LITTLE MAN COMES RACING OUT.**









HOURS LATER: DAVEY HAS RECRUITED THREE MEN FROM THE CREW OF THE BERTHA AND IS SEARCHING FOR FUSSEL.





AT THAT MOMENT, THE CHAIR MOOF PULLS OUT OF THE CEILING BEAM AND DOWN COME THE LOUTERNS AND PUSSES.



SHORT TIME LATER.



THE NEXT DAY ...

CITIZENS OF HAYSVILLE, YOU ARE ABOUT TO WITNESS THE START OF AN HISTORICAL EVENT. A KILBOAT RACE BETWEEN THE INTERED DANNY CROCKETT OF TENNESSEE AND THE UNDEFEATED NABE FINE. KING OF THE RIVER! ARE THE CAPTAINS READY?





STAKE'S ORDERS, HIS TRAINED CREWMEN
MOVE WITH CLOCK-LIKE PRECISION TO
THEIR STARTING POSITIONS...



CAPTAIN COBB'S ORDERS, HIS GREEN CREW
STUMBLES AND BUMBLES IN
WILD CONFUSION



ADJADJ! JUMPIN' OFFSHOOT!
DO IT THE WAY I TOLD YOU!
WHEAT UP REEBO! SO YOU
CAN WALK BACK!



AT LAST, THE BERTHA HALLS CREWMEN
ARE IN THEIR PLACES.

SOME SACK! THOSE
LANDLORDS! DON'T KNOW
WHETHER THE OTHER ELMS
UPHILL OR DOWN!

DON'T WASTE MY TIME,
BOYS! 'T'S A LONG WAY
TO NEW ORLEANS.



THE MARSHALLE TOUCHES OFF THE CANNON... AND THE
GREAT HISTORIC KEELBOAT RACE IS ON!!

HOORAY!

THERE THEY GO!

GOOD LUCK!

BOOM!



THE BERTHA HALLS ELDER CREWMEN PUSH SO HARD
ON THEIR POLES THAT THEY CAN'T STOP...

LOOK OUT,
BOYS!



THE FOOLS! WE'LL NEVER EVEN
CLEAR MARSHALLE AT THIS RATE!





A SHORT TIME LATER, THE BERTON HAS MOVED SMOOTHLY DOWN THE RIVER, THE CHANGING POLES BY PULLING WITH THEIR STIVERS.

DAY - DAY CROCKET, KING OF THE WILD FRONTIER!



IN THE MEANTIME, THE BULLYBOOGER IS DRIFTING LAZILY DOWN-RIVER WITH THE CURRENT.



WHEAT AS WELL TAKE IT EASY, BOYS!
WE'RE SO FAR AHEAD WE'VE WON
THE RACE ALREADY!



WE DON'T TAKE NOTHING
FROM NO MAN AT ALL!
THE BIGGER THEY BRING
THE HARDER THEY RAIL!

WHAT IN
"RAINBATION"
IS TODAY?



THE TOWERS THEY ARE, THE
LOOPER THEY SOUALL,
WHEN THEY GET WHIRLED
IN A FEEL - FEE - ALL!

LOOK AT THOSE
LANDLUBBER CUDGERS!
WILL YOU! THEY'RE
CATCHIN' UP TO US!



ON YOUR FEET, BOYS!
PUSH THOSE POLES!





MIKE GRABS THE TILLER AND KEEPS
THE BERTHA HAD ON A STRAIGHT
COURSE...

AT LAST, THE BERTHA HAD MOVES OUT
OF RANGE OF THE INDIANS' ARROWS...



THAT NIGHT ... THE BULLWAMPSEE RANDEE
HULLHEAD POINT AND GLIDES DOWN-STREAM,
CLOSE TO THE INDIANLY WOODED SHORE...



**AT THE SAME TIME . . . THE BOATMA-
N POSES INTO THE RIVER A SHORT
DISTANCE UPSTREAM.**



**DAVE SLIDES SILENTLY AND SILENTLY ALONG THE
PIERBANK AND FINALLY REACHES THE
SULLYHAMPER WHICH IS MOVING SLOWLY
DOWNSTREAM.**



**HE SNAPS A TREE WITH A STURDY . . . &
LIME THAT OVERCHARGES THE FUSE...**



**AS THE SULLYHAMPER SLIDES BENEATH HIM, DAVE DROPS THE HOOSE END OF THE ROPE OVER
THE STEIN CLEFT AND PULLS IT RIGHT THROUGH THE TROUGH. . .**



RAY PULLED OUT THE ROPE AS THE BULLYHAMPER
HOPED TO GET OUT OF RAY'S GRASP...



SOON BU GEORGE: HE
NEVER FAILED: HERE COMES
THE BETTER MAN RIGHT
ON TIME!

EASY, BOYS! WE'RE GETTING CLOSE
TO THE BULLYHAMPER! WE DON'T
WANT EM. TO HEAR US!



RAY DROPS TO THE FOREDECK OF THE
BETTER MAN WHEN IT SLIDED UNDER THE
TREE LIMB, AND FASTENS THE END OF THE
ROPE TO THE FOREMOST CLEFT.



THE YAW ROPE STRETCHED OUT AND GAVE
THE BULLYHAMPER A LATELY LICK.

OWWWW! MUSTA HIT
A SHAG! GET ON
THE FOLKS BOYS!



STACK YOUR FOLKS BOYS! LOOKS
LIKE WE CAN GET SOME TEST NOW!

WELL OUR ORIGIN FRIEND, AIN'T RING,
DOES THE WORK IS TELLIN' US
DOWN THE RIVER!



**ALL AHOY! THE BULLYBULLETER'S HEAVY
LEAD STRAINS AT THE POLES... THEY AT DAWN...**



**WITH FURIOUS STRENGTH, MIKE TEARS THE
GLASS LOGS...**



**MIKE FINDS HIS CHANCE
FOR REVENGE WHEN THE
BULLYBULLETER REACHES
AN ISLAND THAT BRIDES
THE STRIDE INTO TWO
CHANNELS...**

I'M PROUD O' YOU MIKE!
YOU'RE BETTER' WORKIN'
EVEN DAY! CHANGIN' THE
CHANNEL MAKERS -
A SHARP TURN!

YEAH! WAIT TILL
CROCKETT GETS
DEAD MAN'S CUTS!



**THE BULLYBULLETER SLIDES SHIRTLY
DOWN THE CHANNEL NOW MARKED
"DANGEROUS"...**



CONTINUE... ON THE SEPTIMA MARE...







THE BERTHA HASN'T MOVED IN THE LAST SEVEN HOURS. COME!



THE DOLLYWOODS ARE AT THE BERTHA AND AS THEY HEAR BURNING TOWN.



AT LAST, A WIND-DRIVEN BOAT THROUGH THE MIST TOWARD THE BERTHA HAS TRIP UP AT THE BURNING TOWN LANDING.



HOPE DAVEY AND CAP FIND A PLACE WHERE THEY CAN BUY SOME POWDER!

IF THEY DON'T TAKE TOO LONG, HANES HE CAN GET STARTED AGAIN YORE RICK SHOWS UP.



THEY WORK QUICKLY AND QUIETLY LOOSENING THE BOLTS IN THE WOODS STRAP OF THE BERTHA HAS'S FLOOR.



THEY HAVE BECOME BACK TO THE DOLLYWOODS WAITING IN THE RIVER.



WHAT DID YOU DO, JACKO?

NOT NOTHING! A COUPLE OF BOLTS FLUTED OUT THE BERTHA HAS'S FLOOR! DON'T WORRY, I'LL HOLD TOGETHER MUCH LONGER. LET'S GO!





The "Indians" flee in wild retreat towards the riverbank ..

WASNT THAT OTHER BOAT COME FRONT

DONT KNOW LETS GET OUT O HERE FAST!



ANYBODY GET HURT FIRST?

HOW COULD WE? YOU CHARGED IN ON OUR FORT WE EVEN GOT HARNED UP

LEAD FOR SHOCK, CORB. WE'LL RUN DOWN THOSE INDIANS!



As CAPTAIN CORB SKIMMS THE ROLLER THE BUDDER BREAKS LOOSE ..

THE BUDDER'S BUSTED, DUFF!



YOU FELLAS SURE HAVE BAD LUCK SORRY WE CANT HELP! WE'VE GOT A RACE TO WIN!

SHOVE OFF BOYS LEAN ON THOSE POLES!



The BUDDERLESS BUDDER HAS DRIFTS HELPLESSLY WITH THE CURRENT.

SURE WHEN WE COULD HAVE CAUGHT UP WITH THOSE INDIANS!

THAT POLE CAT WERE PINK HAD A HAND IN THIS!

WE'VE GOT TO FIX UP SOMETHING TO STEER WITH



RAY PEEPS UP A HARKENSHIT STEERING WHEEL AND THE BOTTLE WAS MARKED RAY. RAY RUP CHIR AND RYER AND INTO THE HARKENSHIT.

THE TOWN'S CALLED
NEW MADEUP!

THERE'S THE
BULLYMANAGER!
LOOKS LIKE
NOBODY'S
ABOARD

RAY AND HIS CREW ARE
PROBABLY ENJOYIN'
THEMSELVES IN THE
NEAREST TAVERN!

NEW
MADEUP
Tavern

NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO
GET EVEN WITH RAY AND
RAY! BE MIGHTY EASY
TO SWAP RUDDERS.

I'D SURE LIKE TO DO IT,
GEORGE! BUT WE'VE GOT
TO WIN THE RACE
FAIR AN' SQUARE!

I KNOW A GOOD SWAP-OUT HERE!
WON'T TAKE US LONG TO HAVE A
RUDDER - IF WE GO ONCE MADEUP

RAY WON'T WAIT
ONCE HE FINDS OUT
WE'RE HERE!

YOU AND I LL FIND HIM
AN' TRY TO KEEP HIM
BUSY WHILE CAP GETS
A NEW RUDDER!

Dante's
Tavern

RAY AND HIS CREW
ARE HERE HERE!
I CAN HEAR
THEIR VOICES!

LET US KNOW WHEN
YOU'RE READY TO
SHOVE OFF CAP!

AT THAT MOMENT, INSIDE THE SALOON...



SUDDENLY A FIRE BLAZES FROM THE DOORWAY...



DAVE SWALLOWS HIS ANGER AND FACES DAVE WITH UNBENT GOOD HUMOR...

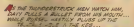


DAVE TAKES CAREFUL AIM IN THE BARBER AND FIRES...



DAVE TAKES GREAT CARE IN AIMING HIS RIFLE.





DAVEY AND RUGGER SLIP OUT OF THE TERNERY IN THE HIGH CONFUSION OF THE WILD, REEF FOR ALL THAT FOLLOWS.



A SHORT TIME LATER... THE BERTHA HAD, WITH A NEW RUGGER, MOVED SWIFTLY AND SMOOTHLY AWAY FROM THE NEW MADRID LANDS...



MANY DAYS LATER...



THE BERTHA HAD MOVED DOWN-RIVER, KEEPING WELL AHEAD OF THE GULLYHUMPER.





MUCH LATER AND MANY MILES DOWN-STREAM... THE OLD MAN AND HIS LIVESTOCK GO ABOARD AT THE MOUTH OF A BAYOU...



FOR LOVE, HEARTY PAINFUL, DOURS, DAVY AND THE OTHERS PUSH AND PULL THE BERTHA AHEAD THROUGH THE NARROW OVERSTOWN PASSAGE OF THE BAYOU.



AT LAST, THE BERTHA HAS BURST OUT OF THE BRIDGE INTO THE HARBORWATER. . .



WE MADE IT, DAVEY!
AN' WE'RE A BITS
AHEAD O' THE
GULLYHANGER!

NOW LET'S SHOW 'EM FINE
SOME AWEAL SPEED, BOYS!

THE BERTHA HAS! DOWN ON THOSE POLES,
YOU SOLJARY ENER RATS! WE'VE GOT
TO BEAT CROCKETT TO THE LANDIN'.



DO YOU WANT TO
PLAY ROUGH, DO YOU?

GIVE 'EM WHAT-FOR, DAVEY!
WE'RE ALMOST TO THE
LANDIN'!

THE RACE TURNS INTO A FAST AND FURIOUS BATTLE
WITH POLES, AND, FINALLY, ONLY THREE MEN REMAIN
IN EACH BOAT. . .



BY DESPERATE PUSH, HAVE SEIZED A
POLE TO TRY TO PUSH THE GULLYHANGER
TO VICTORY. . .





BOB AND RUSSEL HOIST THE BEATEN KNOX AROUND THE BEATINA MAST...



DELL
COMIC

A PLEDGE TO PARENTS

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